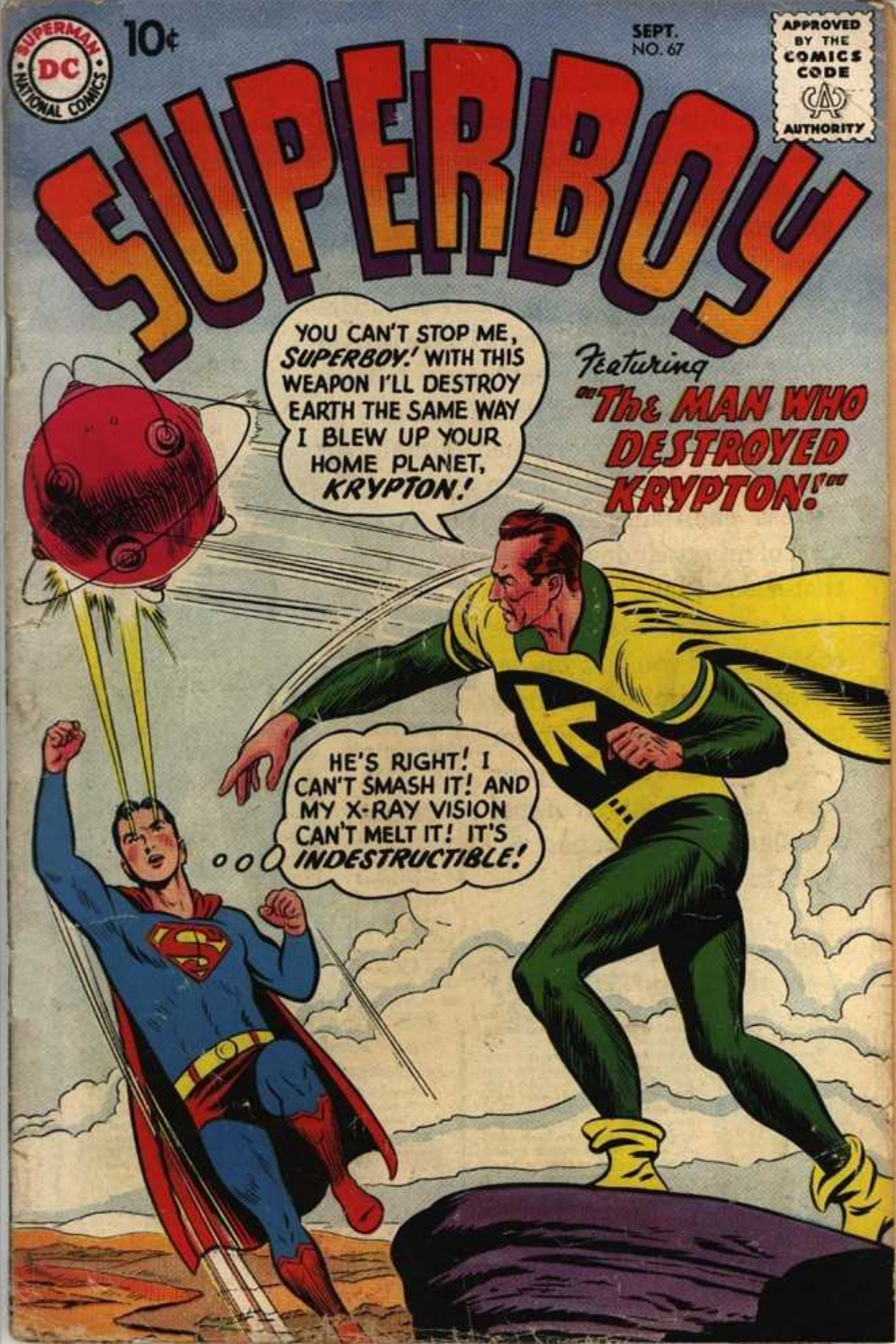
SUPERMAN
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NO. 67
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SUPERBOY
YOU CAN'T STOP ME, SUPERBOY! WITH THIS WEAPON I'LL DESTROY EARTH THE SAME WAY I BLEW UP YOUR HOME PLANET, KRYPTON!
Featuring
"The MAN WHO DESTROYED KRYPTON!"
HE'S RIGHT! I CAN'T SMASH IT! AND MY X-RAY VISION CAN'T MELT IT! IT'S INDESTRUCTIBLE!

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
SUPPOSE YOU SAW THREE IDENTICAL SUPERBOYS BEFORE YOU AND WERE TOLD THAT TWO OF THEM WERE ONLY IMPOSTORS... COULD YOU PICK OUT THE GENUINE BOY OF STEEL? WHAT INGENIOUS QUESTIONS WOULD YOU ASK IN ORDER TO ELIMINATE THE TWO MAKE-BELIEVE SUPERBOYS? MATCH WITS WITH LANA LANG AND SEE IF YOU TOO CAN CLEVERLY ADD UP THE CLUES THAT WILL UNMASK THE TRUTH, IN...
The THREE SECRET IDENTITIES OF SUPERBOY
I HAVE X-RAY VISION!
ALSO SUPER-BREATH!
AND SUPER-SPEED!
1
2
3
GOODNESS! ALL THREE BOYS ANSWER AS IF THEY'RE SUPERBOY YET TWO ARE NOT! HOW CAN I PICK OUT THE REAL ONE???
UNMASK THE TRUTH
AN EXCITING QUIZ CONTEST TAKES PLACE ONE NIGHT, IN A METROPOLIS TELEVISION STUDIO...
AFTER HAVING STUDIED THE EVIDENCE, THE PANELISTS EACH HAVE A THEORY AS TO WHICH OF THOSE THREE MASKED COWBOYS IS "BRONCO" PETE, RODEO STAR!
UNMASK THE TRUTH
3
1
3
WHEN THE MASKS ARE REMOVED...
TWO OF THEM WERE IMPOSTORS! NO. 2 IS THE REAL "BRONCO" PETE!
WE FLUBBED! WE WERE CLEVERLY MISLED BY THE FALSE ANSWERS OF NUMBER 1 AND NUMBER 3, WHO PRETENDED THEY WERE THE RODEO STAR, TOO!
1
2
3

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THE NEXT MYSTERY TRIO IS A SPECIAL SURPRISE!
YES, THE FAMOUS BOY OF STEEL CONSENTED TO BE OUR MYSTERY GUEST TONIGHT! WILL THE PANEL BE ABLE TO DETERMINE WHICH OF THOSE THREE BOYS IS THE REAL SUPERBOY?
MY NAME IS... SUPERBOY!

AMONG THE PANELISTS IS LANA LANG, SUPERBOY'S FRIEND FROM HIS HOME TOWN!
GOODNESS! I DIDN'T EXPECT SUPERBOY! I HOPE I CAN UNMASK HIM! BUT I'LL HAVE TO BE CLEVER. THE TWO PRETENDERS WERE CAREFULLY BRIEFED BY THE REAL SUPERBOY AS TO HIS ORIGIN, POWER AND FEATS!
LANA LANG SMALLVILLE
THOMAS JONES METROPOLIS
LYDIA CRANE MIDVALE

UNMASK THE TRUTH, PANEL... IF YOU CAN! MISS LANG WILL BEGIN!
NUMBER 1, IF YOU ARE REALLY SUPERBOY, TELL ME WHERE YOU WERE BORN AND HOW YOU GOT TO EARTH!

"WELL, I WAS BORN ON THE PLANET KRYPTON! MY FATHER WAS JOR-EL, A SCIENTIST, WHO DISCOVERED A TRAGIC EVENT..."
1
YES, LARA! INTERNAL STRESSES WILL SOON BLOW OUR WORLD TO SHREDS! I MUST FINISH THIS SPACE-ROCKET IN TIME TO SAVE OUR INFANT SON!

"BARELY IN TIME, MY FATHER LAUNCHED THE ROCKET, WHEN DOOM STRUCK!"
FAREWELL, SON! YOU ALONE WILL SURVIVE! YOU WILL REACH SOME WORLD AND GROW UP THERE!
GOODBYE, MY BABY!... (CHOKE!)

"AFTER A LONG SPACE VOYAGE, MY ROCKET CRASHED ON EARTH NEAR SMALLVILLE, WHERE A KIND COUPLE... WHO MUST REMAIN SECRET... TOOK ME INTO THEIR HOME!"
WAHHHHH, WAHHH!
WE'LL ADOPT THIS ORPHAN FROM SPACE!
2

LANA IS BAFFLED!
NUMBER ONE'S STORY SOUNDS TRUE. I'LL HAVE TO LISTEN CAREFULLY TO THE OTHER QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS TO GET A CLUE TO THE REAL SUPERBOY.
NUMBER 3, IN WHAT UNIQUE WAYS DID YOU USE YOUR SUPER-CAPE IN THE PAST YEAR?
"NOT LONG AGO, I FLEW TO THE HIMALAYA MOUNTAINS WHERE..."
3
OUR HANGING BRIDGE BROKE! WE WILL FREEZE IF WE CANNOT MOVE ON!
HMM... IT'LL TAKE ME A WHILE TO MAKE A NEW BRIDGE! MEANWHILE I'LL USE MY CAPE AND...
...SUPER-STRETCH IT INTO A TEMPORARY "HANGING BRIDGE"! MY SUPER-STRONG CAPE WON'T BREAK UNDER ANY LOAD!
"THEN THERE WAS THE TIME I UNRAVELED MY CAPE TEMPORARILY, AT THE SMALLVILLE CHARITY BAZAAR, WHEN ONE OF THE SCHEDULED EVENTS MET A HITCH..."
"AFTER I WOVE THE CAPE-THREADS INTO A SUPER-ROPE,"
ALL ROPES AND CHAINS BROKE BEFORE! BUT WITH MY CAPE-ROPE, I CAN STAGE THIS TUG-OF-WAR AFTER ALL!
SUPERBOY IS WINNING AGAINST AN ELEPHANT, STRONG-MAN AND ROBOT!
"I ALSO RECALL USING MY CAPE ONCE FOR A SUPER BULL FIGHT!"
THOSE BIG-GAME HUNTERS STUMBLED ON A LIVING DINOSAUR THAT SURVIVED OUT OF PREHISTORIC TIMES! BULLETS ONLY TICKLE IT! I'LL DISTRACT IT WITH MY CAPE, IN TOREADOR STYLE!
3

THUS FAR, LANA HAS UNCOVERED NO TELLTALE FLAW WHICH WOULD EXPOSE THE TRUE OR FALSE SUPERBOYS!
WON'T ANY CLUE TURN UP? MAYBE THE NEXT QUESTION WILL TRIP UP ONE OF THE PHONY SUPERBOYS!
EACH OF YOU DESCRIBE ONE OF THREE GIANT THINGS SUPERBOY CONSTRUCTED IN THE PAST MONTH! YOU FIRST, NUMBER 2!
"ONCE, WHEN A BAD HAIL-STORM STRUCK SMALLVILLE, I PLACED A PROTECTIVE UMBRELLA OVER TOWN!"
2
THAT PREVENTS SEVERE DAMAGE FROM THOSE HUGE HAIL-STONES!
"MY TURN? WELL, WHEN AN AIRLINER WAS LOST IN THE DARK ONE NIGHT, WITH ITS RADAR OUT OF ORDER..."
3
I SET FIRE TO THIS GIANT WOODEN ARROW I MADE! I'LL GUIDE THEM SAFELY TO THE AIRPORT!
"THAT LEAVES ME TO TELL OF HOW I GATHERED FOOD AND FED PEOPLE FACED WITH FAMINE..."
1
THIS POTFUL OF STEW WILL FEED THOUSANDS FOR WEEKS! AND I MIGHT SAY... "THAT'S COOKING WITH VOLCANO GAS!"
ARE YOU AS PUZZLED AS LANA OVER WHICH OF THE TRIO IS THE REAL SUPERBOY?
GOLLY! SO FAR ALL THREE BOYS GAVE THE RIGHT ANSWERS! HMM... INSTEAD OF ACTUAL FEATS, SUPPOSE I GIVE THEM IMAGINARY PROBLEMS FOR SUPERBOY TO SOLVE! THE IMPOSTORS MIGHT SLIP!
MY TURN AGAIN! I'LL CONCENTRATE ON EACH BOY IN TURN!
NUMBER THREE! IF CRIMINALS WERE SPEEDING AWAY IN A CAR, HOW WOULD YOU STOP THEM WITHOUT TOUCHING THE CAR ITSELF? GIVE ME TWO DIFFERENT WAYS!
3

"ONE WAY WOULD BE TO USE MY SUPER-BREATH AND..."
3
THAT COOLS THE WATER IN THE CAR'S RADIATOR BELOW ZERO! THE FROZEN MOTOR IS DYING AND CRACKING APART!
CHUCK
CRACK
RRRRRRRRR
"ANOTHER WAY WOULD BE BY USING THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION..."
THAT MELTS THE BATTERY WHICH FURNISHES ELECTRICITY FOR THE SPARK-PLUGS! THE MOTOR WILL STOP!
WHEN NO.3 FINISHES...
AH! THERE WAS SOMETHING WRONG IN WHAT HE SAID! NOW I KNOW NO. 3 IS ONE OF THE PHONY SUPERBOYS!
CAN YOU GUESS HOW LANA ELIMINATED NO.3? LATER, WHEN HER TURN COMES AGAIN...
NOW TO WORK ON NO.1!
SOME SUPERBOY FEATS NEVER ARE REPORTED IN THE NEWSPAPERS. TELL OF THE TWO FASTEST THINGS YOU EVER RACED, NO. 1!
"HMM... WELL, ONCE AN ELECTRICAL STORM AROSE AND I HAD TO RACE A LIGHTNING BOLT..."
1
GREAT GUNS! I'VE GOT TO BEAT THE LIGHTNING STREAK TO THAT WAREHOUSE! WE'RE NECK AND NECK...
DANGER!! EXPLOSIVES
WHEW!! I JUST BEAT IT! NOW THE BOLT WILL BOUNCE OFF MY INVULNERABLE BODY INSTEAD OF STRIKING THE DYNAMITE!
5

"AS FOR MY SECOND SUPER-RACE, SOME MONTHS AGO MY ONLY CHANCE TO JAIL SOME CROOKS WAS TO FIND THEIR HIDDEN LOOT AS EVIDENCE! I KEPT OUT OF SIGHT AND WAITED UNTIL..."
1
HA, HA! SUPERBOY WILL NEVER GUESS WE---
AH, MY TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS THE MOBSTER CHIEF PHONING ONE OF HIS MEN TO LEARN HIS PLANS, I'LL RACE HIS VOICE TO THE OTHER END OF THE TELEPHONE LINE!
"ONLY A SPLIT-SECOND LATER, MILES AWAY..."
...BURIED THE LOOT AT THE OLD MILL!
NOW I CAN GET THE LOOT MYSELF, AS EVIDENCE FOR ARREST! RACING THAT VOICE OVER THE TELEPHONE WIRES WAS MY ONLY HOPE OF CRACKING THIS CASE!
AS NUMBER 1 ENDS HIS STORIES, LANA DECIDES HE, TOO, IS A FALSE SUPERBOY!
NO. 1 INVENTED THAT LAST STORY AND MADE A SLIP THAT PROVES HE'S NOT SUPERBOY! THE REAL ONE IS NO. 2!
#1 phony story not Superboy!
HAVE YOU KEPT UP WITH LANA'S CLEVER DETECTIVE WORK? AT HER NEXT TURN---
I'LL PICK ANY RECENT FEAT FOR SUPERBOY TO DESCRIBE! THERE WON'T BE ANY FLAW IN HIS STORY!
NUMBER 2... TELL HOW YOU STOPPED THE FIRE COMET LAST MONTH!
2
1
"THERE WAS WORLD-WIDE ALARM WHEN THE FIRE COMET PASSED CLOSE TO EARTH..."
GREAT SCOTT! THE COMET'S FIERY TAIL IS SCORCHING EARTH AND SETTING FOREST FIRES!
"QUICKLY, I DEVISED A SUPER-PLAN..."
I'LL RIP THIS UNDERGROUND WATER-MAIN LOOSE! LUCKILY, IT'S LEAD PIPE, WHICH IS FLEXIBLE ENOUGH TO BEND WITHOUT BREAKING!
PUMPING STATION — WATER DEPARTMENT
6

"AFTER I PULLED LOOSE MILES OF THE WATER-MAIN, WHICH CARRIED PRESSURIZED WATER PUMPED FROM A BIG RESERVOIR..."
TERRIFIC! SUPERBOY IS USING THAT SUPER FIRE-HOSE TO EXTINGUISH THE FIRE COMET!

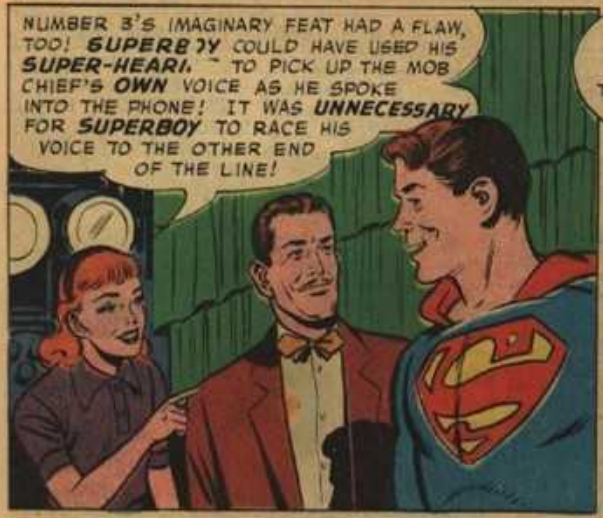
"WHEN I REPLACED THE PIPE LATER, A FARMER HAD MADE AN EXCITING DISCOVERY..."
LOOK, SUPERBOY! WHEN YOU RIPPED UP THE PIPE, YOU UNCOVERED THIS MINERAL! MAYBE IT'S A NUGGET OF GREEN GOLD!

"BUT I WAS ALARMED WHEN I SAW WHAT IT REALLY WAS!"
WAIT... IT'S GLOWING... AND GREEN... IT'S A KRYPTONITE METEOR!
OMIGOSH! THAT STUFF MAKES YOU WEAK, SUPERBOY! I'LL THROW IT IN THAT DEEP POND!

WITH QUIZ TIME UP, THE PANELISTS MAKE THEIR CHOICES! BUT HAS LANA MADE THE WRONG PICK?
BUT MISS LANG, THERE WAS A BIG FLAW IN THE LAST STORY! NUMBER 2 CAN'T BE SUPERBOY! IF HE WERE, WHY DIDN'T HE TURN WEAK AND DROP THE PIPE WHEN THE KRYPTONITE WAS SO CLOSE TO HIM?
2
1
3

NO, I STILL BELIEVE IT'S NUMBER 2, DESPITE THAT "FLAW" IN HIS STORY!
NOW, THE THREE BOYS WILL UNMASK! WHICH IS THE REAL SUPERBOY? NUMBER 1?... NO. 2?... NO. 3?

THE MASKS ARE DROPPED... THE FACES EXPOSED... AND THE REAL SUPERBOY STANDS REVEALED AS...
IT IS... NUMBER TWO! ONLY MISS LANG GUESSED RIGHT! HOW DID YOU KNOW IT WASN'T NO. 1 OR NO. 3 ?
WELL, I ELIMINATED NO. 1 WHEN HE SAID SUPERBOY'S X-RAY VISION COULD MELT THE CROOK CAR'S BATTERY... BUT ALL BATTERIES ARE MADE OF LEAD, WHICH X-RAYS CAN'T AFFECT!
1
2
3


NUMBER 3'S IMAGINARY FEAT HAD A FLAW, TOO! SUPERBOY COULD HAVE USED HIS SUPER-HEARI[illegible] TO PICK UP THE MOB CHIEF'S OWN VOICE AS HE SPOKE INTO THE PHONE! IT WAS UNNECESSARY FOR SUPERBOY TO RACE HIS VOICE TO THE OTHER END OF THE LINE!

BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW MY STORY WAS NOT FALSE, LANA... EVEN THOUGH THE KRYPTONITE DIDN'T WEAKEN ME ?
WITH THE OTHERS ELIMINATED, I KNEW YOU HAD TO BE TELLING THE TRUTH! THEN I REMEMBERED SOMETHING ABOUT THE WATERPIPE YOU USED!

"... YOU SAID IT WAS MADE OF LEAD! AND IT WAS BETWEEN YOU AND THE KRYPTONITE AT FIRST, STOPPING ITS RADIATIONS!"
8

FINALLY, BACK IN SMALLVILLE, LANA PROUDLY SHOWS A MEMENTO TO CLARK KENT...
I WON THIS! BUT ONE GUESSING GAME I NEVER WIN IS FINDING OUT SUPERBOY'S SECRET IDENTITY!
THAT'S...ER.. ONE "UNMASK THE TRUTH" CONTEST THAT STUMPS THE WHOLE WORLD, LANA!
CHAMP PARELIST "UNMASK THE TRUTH"
THE END

KNOW YOUR PET!

BUT MOM, WE'RE GOING SWIMMING NOW!
RAGS IS YOUR RESPONSIBILITY, JIMMY, AND YOU PROMISED YESTERDAY TO GIVE HIM A GOOD BRUSHING. HE'S UNCOMFORTABLE IN THIS HOT WEATHER. GET BUSY NOW--BEFORE YOU GO.

LATER THAT AFTERNOON...
JIMMY, I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO GET RAGS OUT FROM THAT DARK PLACE UNDER THE PORCH, SINCE YOU LEFT FOR YOUR SWIM. HE JUST SITS THERE AND WHINES AND CRIES.
WAIT A MINUTE. I'LL GET HIM OUT.

JIMMY! WHAT DID YOU DO TO HIM?
GOSH, MOM, I DIDN'T WANT TO SPEND ALL SUMMER BRUSHING HIM! BESIDES, I THOUGHT HE'D BE COOLER BEING CLIPPED LIKE THAT!

BUT RAGS ISN'T LIKE A POODLE, WHICH REQUIRES CLIPPING IN SUMMER FOR COMFORT! MANY DOGS, LIKE RAGS, NEED THEIR HAIRY COATS. COME ON, LET'S READ THAT CHAPTER IN YOUR BOOK ABOUT TAKING CARE OF YOUR PETS IN SUMMER TIME.

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VARSITY VIC
YOU CAN SLEEP OVER IN MY BED. I'LL GO LIE DOWN ON THE COUCH!
SLEEP TIGHT!
IT'S REAL NICE OF YOU, VIC, TO GIVE ME YOUR BED!
AND
ZZZZZ
AT 7 A.M.
SPLASH
R-RING
OH, OH-I FORGOT TO SHUT OFF THE ALARM CLOCK LAST NIGHT!
THE ALARM NEVER WAKES ME, SO I HAVE IT RIGGED TO TURN OVER A PAIL OF WATER ON ME IN THE MORNING!
GLUB
END

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

SUPERBOY

HAVE **YOU** A PET DOG OF WHOM YOU'RE VERY FOND? WELL, SO HAS **SUPERBOY!** DO YOU HAVE GREAT FUN WITH UR DOG? SO DOES **SUPERBOY!** WOULD YOU EVER SIGN YOUR PET'S **DEATH WARRANT?** OF COURSE NOT! NOR WOULD YOU EXPECT **SUPERBOY** TO LET HIS WONDERFUL **SUPERDOG** FROM **KRYPTON** BE PUT AWAY! BUT YOU WILL BE SHOCKED AT THE TRAGIC EVENTS THAT OVERWHELM THE **BOY AND DOG OF STEEL,** LEADING TO...

The EXECUTION of KRYPTO

IT'S ALL OVER... (WHIMPER!)... THOSE GLORIOUS ADVENTURES I HAD WITH **SUPERBOY!** THOSE **KRYPTONITE**-RAYS ARE KILLING ME FAST... AND MY MASTER DIDN'T EVEN LIFT A FINGER TO SAVE ME!... (WHINE!)

DEATH CELL of KRYPTO

WHENEVER **KRYPTO,** THE SUPER-DOG FROM **KRYPTON,** RETURNS FROM SPACE TO VISIT **SUPERBOY,** THEY TEAM UP ON SUPER-JOBS... SUCH AS THIS RAID ON A CRIME DEN ONE DAY!

SUPERBOY... AND **SUPERDOG!** BLAST IT!

THIS PUTS AN END TO THE SECRET CRIME LAB OF **"UNIVAC" SMITH!**

AFTER A SWIFT SURRENDER...

THIS RENEGADE SCIENTIST HAS BEEN SELLING HIS CRIME INVENTIONS TO THE UNDERWORLD! IT SEEMS THIS DEVICE IS THE OPPOSITE OF A BURGLAR ALARM... IT WARNS BURGLARS WHEN **POLICE** ARE COMING!

$1000

AS SUPERBOY GATHERS BLUEPRINTS OF OTHER ILLEGAL INVENTIONS TO TURN OVER TO THE POLICE AS EVIDENCE...
WHAT DANGEROUS DEVICES! EVEN A TELEPATHY HELMET... HMMM!
ELECTRONIC LOOT COUNTER
X-RAY CAMERA FOR BANK VAULTS
(RANGE SUB-HUMAN) MIND-READING HELMET CAN TUNE ONLY ELEMENTARY ANIMAL THOUGHTS
COPY

ON THE WAY TO THE POLICE STATION...
GOOD JOB, KRYPTO, USING YOUR SUPER-KEEN NOSE TO TRACK DOWN "UNIVAC" SMITH!
BAH! SOMEBODY WILL MAKE A MONKEY OF THAT SUPER-MUTT ONE OF THESE DAYS. WAIT AND SEE!

AN EMPTY THREAT, KRYPTO! BUT NOW I HAVE ANOTHER PROBLEM! I PROMISED TO VISIT THE SMALLVILLE SCHOOL TOMORROW AND PRESENT AWARDS TO HONOR STUDENTS... INCLUDING CLARK KENT!
AND MY MASTER HIMSELF IS SECRETLY CLARK KENT!

AT HOME, SUPERBOY OPENS A SECRET CLOSET...
WELL, I'LL USE THIS LIFELIKE PLASTIC DUMMY SO CLARK AND I CAN APPEAR TOGETHER FOR A SHORT TIME... OH-OH! ONE OF ITS ARMS HAS BROKEN. IF I EVER USED IT, IT WOULD BETRAY ME!
SMAL

NO SENSE TAKING CHANCES WITH MY SECRET IDENTITY! I'LL MAKE A NEW ONE! KRYPTO, YOU GET RID OF THE DEFECTIVE DUMMY AT THE ROARING RAPIDS. IT'LL SINK WITHOUT A TRACE!

REACHING THE RIVER OUT OF TOWN, KRYPTO USES HIS SUPER-CANINE WITS...
SOMEONE MIGHT SEE ME DROP IT FROM HIGH IN THE AIR! I'LL DUMP THE DUMMY WHERE THOSE CONCEALING BUSHES WILL HIDE WHAT I DO NEXT!

BUT KRYPTO IS UNAWARE OF A HIDDEN WITNESS NEARBY, GATHERING OLD INDIAN ARROWHEADS IN A CAVE...
NOW MY SUPER-DIGGING WILL HURL ROCKS AND KNOCK THE DUMMY INTO THE WATER!
GREAT SCOTT! KRYPTO WAS EVIDENTLY DIGGING FOR A BONE AND DIDN'T SEE CLARK KENT!
PROFESSOR LANG, ARCHEOLOGIST FROM SMALLVILLE, IS UNAWARE IT IS ONLY A LIFELIKE DUMMY!
KRYPTO FLEW AWAY BEFORE I COULD YELL FOR HIM TO SAVE CLARK! POOR BOY... HE CAME TO A TRAGIC, UNTIMELY END! NOBODY EVER SURVIVED THOSE ROARING RAPIDS!
AFTER THE DISTRAUGHT PROFESSOR RUSHES TO REPORT TO THE CHIEF OF POLICE IN TOWN...
IT... IT'S TERRIBLE! IF KRYPTO CAUSED A BOY'S DEATH, EVEN BY ACCIDENT, WHAT IS THE PENALTY?
ANY ANIMAL THAT TAKES A HUMAN LIFE HAS TO BE EXECUTED, BY LAW! I'LL SEND OUT MY WHOLE FORCE TO ROUND UP THAT DANGEROUS SUPERDOG!
BUT IT'S NOT EASY TO CAPTURE THE DOG OF STEEL!
WE'RE READY WITH THE NET... ULPS! HE WENT RIGHT THROUGH!
WHY DID THEY DO THIS? MAYBE IT'S A GAME THE HUMANS ARE PLAYING WITH ME!
SOON, GRIM WORDS PROVE IT IS NO GAME!
HOW NICE TO TOSS ME A BONE... WAIT! WHAT ARE THEY SAYING?
WE LURED HIM INSIDE THIS ARMORED TRUCK! LOCK HIM IN! HE'S WANTED FOR THE DEATH OF CLARK KENT!
BUT IT WAS ONLY A DUMMY, NOT THE REAL CLARK! I'LL BREAK OUT OF THIS TRUCK AND HIDE... UNTIL MY MASTER HEARS THE NEWS AND TELLS THEM THE TRUTH!

THE SUPER CANINE CHOOSES A REFUGE SAFE FROM ANYONE ON EARTH... EXCEPT ONE PERSON!
I WAS SENT TO CAPTURE YOU, KRYPTO! YOU MUST RETURN AND NOT TRY TO ESCAPE FROM THE POLICE... UNDERSTAND?
I MUST OBEY MY MASTER, SUPERBOY! BUT HE KNOWS I'M INNOCENT OF TAKING A LIFE! WHY DIDN'T HE EXPLAIN IT WAS A DUMMY!
AT THE SMALLVILLE JAIL, THE TRUTH DAWNS ON KRYPTO!
TO BE SURE KRYPTO'S GUILTY, I'LL GO SEARCH THE RIVER FOR CLARK'S... ER... BODY!
I SEE NOW! HOW CAN MY MASTER ADMIT HE USED A CLARK KENT DUMMY? PEOPLE WOULD SUSPECT HIS SECRET IDENTITY! WELL, MY MASTER WILL GET ME FREE, SOMEHOW!
BUT KRYPTO WOULD BE SHOCKED TO HEAR SUPERBOY'S THOUGHTS WHEN...
THE DUMMY'S SNAGGED DOWN HERE! I'LL SMASH IT! NEITHER THE DUMMY NOR THE LIVING CLARK WILL SHOW UP! KRYPTO MUST REMAIN "GUILTY"... TO PROTECT MY IDENTITY!
AT THE KENT HOME, WHERE PROFESSOR LANG AND LANA HAVE CALLED...
THERE'S STILL HOPE, MRS. KENT! MAYBE CLARK SAVED HIMSELF! IF SUPERBOY DOESN'T FIND HIS BODY!..
I DIDN'T, FOLKS! BUT THAT ONLY MEANS HE WAS PROBABLY WASHED OUT TO SEA AND LOST FOREVER! HE'S NOWHERE IN TOWN... I CHECKED!
MOM AND DAD KENT OF COURSE ARE PLAYING A PART, KNOWING FULL WELL THEIR SON CLARK (SUPERBOY) KENT IS ALIVE!
MY POOR BOY CLARK... (SOB!)... HE WAS SO YOUNG TO DIE!
IT'S ALL KRYPTO'S FAULT, MRS. KENT! AND HE'LL GET THE FULL PENALTY OF THE LAW... I'LL SEE TO THAT!
LANA IS SHOCKED AT SUPERBOY'S HARSH WORDS ABOUT HIS BELOVED SUPER-PET!
SUPERBOY, HOW CRUEL! AREN'T YOU GOING TO PLEAD FOR MERCY FOR KRYPTO?
NO, LANA! FOR THE GOOD OF SMALLVILLE, MY SUPERDOG MUST BE SACRIFICED! AFTER ALL, DIDN'T HE CAUSE CLARK'S DEATH?
4

BUT SUPERBOY! YOU KNOW KRYPTO IS INNOCENT! WHY ARE YOU FRAMING YOUR FAITHFUL CANINE COMPANION SO HEARTLESSLY?
I FOUND NO TRACE OF CLARK KENT'S BODY, SIR!
THEN WE MUST PRESUME HE WAS LOST AT SEA! PROFESSOR LANG'S TESTIMONY PROVES KRYPTO'S GUILT! WILL YOU SIGN THIS DEATH WARRANT FOR YOUR PET?
STOP, SUPERBOY! SURELY YOU CAN'T SIGN AWAY KRYPTO'S LIFE SO CASUALLY!
Official Release
I, the undersigned, agree that my dog, KRYPTO, who turned Killer, must be executed by law...
Superboy
I'LL SIGN, OF COURSE! HOW ELSE CAN I SAVE MY SECRET IDENTITY?
LIKE SUPERBOY, KRYPTO IS INVULNERABLE TO THE USUAL METHODS OF EXECUTION, SO...
ONLY KRYPTONITE CAN DO THE JOB! WE HAD A SAMPLE RECENTLY CAPTURED FROM A CRIMINAL! I'LL OPEN THE LEADEN BOX AND TEST THE RAYS ON YOU! IS IT GENUINE, SUPERBOY?
YES! THE...THE RAYS WEAKEN ME...(GASP!) CLOSE THE BOX!
SHORTLY, A GRIM FIGURE ENTERS KRYPTO'S DEATH CELL...
I AM YOUR EXECUTIONER, KRYPTO! WITH SUPERBOY'S FULL CONSENT, WE ARE EXPOSING YOU TO KRYPTONITE RAYS!
(WHINE!)... IT MUST BE A MISTAKE! I'M INNOCENT! SURELY MY MASTER WILL INTERVENE AND SAVE ME!
BUT THE DOOR IS LOCKED AND THE BITTER TRUTH OVERWHELMS THE ABANDONED SUPERDOG!
MY... MY MASTER DIDN'T TELL THE POLICE IT WAS A DUMMY THAT "DROWNED"! PROTECTING HIS SECRET IDENTITY WAS MORE IMPORTANT TO SUPERBOY THAN MY... MY LIFE! (WHIMPER!)
IN FIVE MINUTES, THE POWERFUL KRYPTONITE-RAYS WILL DO THEIR WORK ON KRYPTO!
LET ME SAY A FINAL... UH... GOODBYE TO HIM! THE RAYS WON'T HARM ME TOO MUCH IF I ONLY STAY A FEW SECONDS!

AS SUPERBOY IS LEFT IN PRIVACY IN THE DEATH CELL....
POOR SUPERBOY! IT'S TOUGH FOR HIM TO LOSE HIS WONDERFUL SUPERDOG! BUT AFTER ALL, KRYPTO WAS A KILLER!
THIS, AS WE KNOW, ISN'T TRUE! NO ONE KNOWS SUPERBOY IS SACRIFICING HIS SUPER-PET FOR HIS OWN BENEFIT!
GO IN, DOCTOR! I THINK IT'S THE END!
AFTER HIS OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT, MY SECRET IDENTITY WILL BE SAFEGUARDED! AND THAT'S WHAT COUNTED!

WELL, SUPERBOY? YOU'VE HAD YOUR WAY! DO THESE TRAGIC WORDS ONLY BRING YOU GREAT RELIEF INSTEAD OF SORROW?
NO HEARTBEAT! BREATHING HAS STOPPED! I HEREBY PRONOUNCE KRYPTO OFFICIALLY DECEASED!

DOES REMORSE STRIKE YOU NOW, SUPERBOY, WHEN IT'S TOO LATE?
I... I'M GOING OUT OF TOWN FOR A WHILE... DON'T KNOW WHEN I'LL BE BACK...
WE UNDERSTAND, SUPERBOY! YOU WANT TO BE ALONE NOW, TILL YOU GET OVER THE LOSS OF YOUR SUPER-PET!
BUT WHAT'S THIS? ONLY MINUTES LATER, A RAFT DRIFTS TO SHORE, BEARING CLARK KENT!
I CHANGED INTO THESE RAGGED CLOTHES, WHICH WILL MAKE THEM THINK WHAT I WANT...
LOOK... IT'S CLARK! BY SHEER LUCK, HE MUST HAVE BEEN WASHED ASHORE AT SOME ISLAND, WHERE HE BUILT A RAFT! HE DIDN'T DROWN AFTER ALL!

BUT IF THIS SIMPLE SUBTERFUGE COVERS ALL SUSPICIONS, WHY DIDN'T CLARK SHOW UP SOONER?
YOU'RE ALIVE, CLARK... BUT IT'S TOO LATE TO SAVE KRYPTO! HE WAS WRONGLY EXECUTED FOR YOUR "DEATH"! WHAT IRONY!
GOSH, I'M SORRY!
IS THAT ALL CLARK, SECRETLY SUPERBOY, CAN SAY... HE'S SORRY? STRANGELY ENOUGH, EX-CONVICT "GADGET" GAINES IS EVEN SORRIER!
... BIGGEST NEWS IS THAT KRYPTO WAS EXECUTED BY KRYPTONITE ON SCHEDULE...
WHAT A BREAK! IF SUPERDOG HAD BEEN RELEASED, WE COULD HAVE USED THIS MIND-READING HELMET ON HIM. I PAID "UNIVAC" SMITH PLENTY FOR THE PLANS OF THIS INVENTION!
HUNGRY! WANT BONE!
IT WORKS PERFECTLY ON OTHER DOGS, CONVERTING THEIR THOUGHT-WAVES INTO WORDS! BUT WHAT GOOD IS IT TO READ THAT DUMB MUTT'S MIND, OR ANY ANIMAL'S IN THE WORLD... EXCEPT KRYPTO'S?
TUNING IN ON KRYPTO'S THOUGHTS WOULD HAVE GIVEN US CLUES TO SUPERBOY'S SECRET IDENTITY! THE HELMET'S WORTHLESS NOW! IT CAN'T READ HUMAN MINDS, ONLY SIMPLE ANIMAL THOUGHTS!
HE THREW IT AWAY... JUST AS I PLANNED!
SUPERBOY HAS BEEN EAVESDROPPING...
WHEN I FIRST SAW THIS COPY, I REALIZED "UNIVAC" SMITH HAD SOLD THE ORIGINAL BLUEPRINT TO SOME CROOK! I SOON FOUND OUT IT WAS "GADGET" GAINES... BUT I HAD NO LEGAL RIGHT TO SEIZE OR DESTROY THE HELMET HE HAD MADE!
(RANGE SUB-HUMAN) MIND-READING HELMET CAN TUNE ONLY ELEMENTARY ANIMAL THOUGHTS
COPY

AS SUPERBOY DESTROYS BOTH WITH THE HEAT OF HIS X-RAY VISION...
GAINES PLANNED TO READ KRYPTO'S MIND SO THAT HE COULD LEARN MY SECRET IDENTITY! I HAD TO MAKE THE HELMET SEEM WORTHLESS... TO HIM... BY PULLING THE HOAX OF KRYPTO'S EXECUTION!
SOON, TO THE POLICE CHIEF'S ASTONISHMENT...
KRYPTO ISN'T DEAD, CHIEF! YOU SEE, I ONLY FRAMED HIM, WITH CLARK KENT'S.. ER... COOPERATION!
GLORY BE! KRYPTO'S ALIVE???
"YES! WHEN I PRETENDED TO SAY GOODBYE IN THE DEATH CELL, I WAS REALLY WHISPERING INSTRUCTIONS TO KRYPTO..."
PSST, KRYPTO! IT'S ONLY FAKE KRYPTONITE! I SWITCHED LEADEN BOXES BEFORE! BUT PLAY DEAD! I'LL EXPLAIN WHY LATER!
I UNDERSTAND! I'LL USE SUPER-CONTROL TO STOP MY HEARTBEAT AND BREATHING!
HERE'S THE REAL KRYPTONITE BACK, SIR! I CAN'T TELL YOU THE FULL STORY OF WHY I PULLED THIS BIG HOAX, BUT IT WAS TO FOOL A CERTAIN CROOK!
I KNOW YOU HAD A GOOD REASON, SUPERBOY!
AT HOME, SUPERBOY EXPLAINS EVERYTHING TO KRYPTO...
I DELIBERATELY BROKE THE OTHER DUMMY'S ARM AND SENT YOU TO DUMP IT AT ROARING RAPIDS! I KNEW PROFESSOR LANG WAS THERE AND WOULD WITNESS CLARK'S "DEATH"!
BUT SUPERBOY COULDN'T TIP YOU OFF, KRYPTO! IF YOU HADN'T ACTED GENUINELY MISERABLE, IT MIGHT HAVE GIVEN AWAY THE WHOLE THING!
SO YOU SEE, I REALLY WAS SAVING MY IDENTITY... BUT IN A DIFFERENT WAY THAN YOU THOUGHT! GOSH, KRYPTO, I WOULD NEVER REALLY SIGN YOUR DEATH WARRANT! YOU'RE MY... MY DOG!
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN HIS SUPER-LOVE FOR ME COULD NEVER CHANGE!
THE END.

PEG
LOOK, DAD - I BORROWED YOUR SHIRT. IT'S THE LATEST FAD NOW!
YOU'D BETTER GET SOME NEW ONES - IT'S THE LAST CLEAN ONE IN YOUR DRAWER. I'M GOING OUT IN THE GARDEN.
IT'S RATHER CHILLY OUTSIDE - SO I PUT ON YOUR JACKET!
WHY DON'T YOU COME OUTSIDE AND HELP PEG AND ME WITH THE GARDENING?
AND..
MY DRESS!
WELL, I'VE GOT TO WEAR SOMETHING!
END

BE MY GUEST AT PALISADES AMUSEMENT PARK, NEW JERSEY.
THIS COUPON ENTITLES YOU TO FREE ADMISSION PLUS 2 FREE RIDES... ACTS AND PARKING!
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
ADMIT ONE (1) To
PALISADES
AMUSEMENT PARK, N.J.
GOOD MONDAYS and FRIDAYS
(EXCEPT HOLIDAYS) UNTIL 9 P.M.
Direct Buses from N.Y. 167th St. & B'way ... 41st St. & 8th Ave.
FREE RIDE
ADMIT ONE
"CATERPILLAR"
FREE RIDE
ADMIT ONE
"CUDDLE-UP"
WORTH
65¢
THIS COUPON
APPEARS IN ALL
SEPT. and OCT.
ISSUES

JERRY
THE JITTERBUG
JERRY, I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU.
YOU'VE BEEN GOING OUT TOO MUCH LATELY. WHY DON'T YOU STAY HOME SOME EVENING?
I FORBID YOU TO GO OUT ANY NIGHT THIS WEEK! UNDERSTAND?
YES, DAD.
AND...
WHAT'S GOING ON IN THERE?
YOU FORBADE JERRY TO GO OUT THIS WEEK, BUT YOU SAID NOTHING ABOUT HIS HAVING THE CROWD OVER HERE!
Coming NEXT MONTH in SUPERBOY COMICS
A SENSATIONAL THREE-PART NOVEL--FEATURING THE BOY OF STEEL'S MIGHTIEST OPPONENT--
"The Amazing BIZARRO!"

POP: Who gave you that black eye, son?
SON: No one gave it to me. I had to fight for it.

* * *

REPORTER (interviewing professional dancer): What made you become a dancer?
DANCER: I found out that dancing is good for my stomach.
REPORTER: How come?
DANCER: If I don't dance, I don't eat.

* *

LEARNER (to bridge expert): Now if you were in the same circumstances, how would you have played that hand?
EXPERT: (icily): Under an assumed name.

* * *

BILL: What did you have for lunch today?
JILL: Snew.
BILL: What's snew?
JILL: Oh, nothing much. What's new with you?

* * *

SILLY SUE WANTS TO KNOW if you ever heard of the Texas oil millionaire who couldn't make up his mind whether to go to Europe—*or send for it!*

* * *

HENPECKED HUBBY: I'm catching the next train to Chicago—and will my wife be surprised!
FRIEND: She doesn't know you're coming?
HENPECKED HUBBY: She doesn't know I'm LEAVING!

* * *

SELMA: Did your music teacher really say your voice was heavenly?
VELMA: Practically. She said it was unearthly.

TAILOR (holding up torn pants): Euripedes?
OWNER: Yes. Euminedes?

* * *

TRAFFIC COP: Do you know that you were driving *forty* miles an hour?
DRIVER: That's impossible, Officer! I've only been out of the garage *twenty* minutes!

* * *

ROOKIE PARATROOPER: Sarge, I'm afraid I'll never make a good paratrooper!
SARGE: Why not?
ROOKIE: Well, whenever I make a test jump, I get a terrible *sinking* sensation!

* * *

PASSENGER: I want to catch a late train to the city.
TICKET AGENT: Take No. 9—that train's always late!

* * *

KINDLY OLD MAN (at the lake side): Fishing, son?
BOY (who hasn't had a nibble all day): No—just drowning worms!

* * *

TILLY: Is it really true that you were on the radio last night?
MILLY: Yes. We had company and there weren't enough chairs to go around, so I sat on the radio.

* * *

JIM: Does a giraffe get a sore throat if he gets his feet wet?
TIM: Yes, but probably not until the following week.

* * *

WIFEY: I baked a cherry pie because this is Washington's birthday.
HUBBY: Fine. Now bring me a hatchet so I can cut it.

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

THE BIZARRE SUPER-WEAPON HUNG IN THE SKY OVER EARTH-- A THREAT TO THE PLANET THE **SUPERBOY** FROM **KRYPTON** HAD ADOPTED AS HIS FOSTER-WORLD! THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY **SUPERBOY** COULD SAVE EARTH-- BUT TO DO IT **SUPERBOY** WOULD HAVE TO ENSLAVE HIMSELF TO HIS MOST HATED ENEMY...

THE MAN WHO DESTROYED KRYPTON

YOU SEE, **SUPERBOY**-- WITH MY SUPER-INVENTION I CAN DESTROY EARTH LIKE THIS--JUST AS I DESTROYED YOUR NATIVE PLANET, **KRYPTON!**

YOU? IT WAS YOU WHO DESTROYED MY FATHER, **JOR-EL** AND MY MOTHER, **LARA!**

IN SMALLVILLE HIGH SCHOOL, A NEW TEACHER GIVES THE RESULT OF HIS SCIENCE TEST...

I FIND THAT EVERY PUPIL PASSED THE EXAMINATION-- EVERY PUPIL BUT CLARK KENT!

ME? BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I'M **SUPERBOY**.. AND I HAVE SUPER-KNOWLEDGE OF SCIENCE!

CLARK KENT! I WANT YOU TO REMAIN AFTER SCHOOL! I WISH TO TALK TO YOU!

I SUPPOSE HE WANTS TO BAWL ME OUT FOR FLUNKING MY TEST! BUT I STILL DON'T SEE HOW I COULD HAVE FAILED!

LATER, WHEN STUDENT AND TEACHER ARE ALONE...
CLARK KENT, YOU ACTUALLY DID NOT FAIL THE TEST! I JUST WANTED AN EXCUSE TO KEEP YOU BEHIND SO I COULD SHOW YOU SOMETHING...
...THIS!
WHAT...?!!
BAM!
NATURALLY, I'M NOT SURPRISED THE BULLET DIDN'T HURT YOU--BECAUSE I KNOW YOU ARE SUPERBOY AND HAVE AN INVULNERABLE BODY!
YOU SEE, I, TOO, COME FROM THE PLANET KRYPTON, WHERE YOU WERE BORN!
GREAT SCOTT! BUT--BUT I ALWAYS THOUGHT I WAS THE ONLY SURVIVOR!
BUT YOU ARE WRONG--JUST AS YOU ARE WRONG IN THINKING YOUR NATIVE PLANET, KRYPTON, PERISHED BECAUSE ITS CORE OF URANIUM EXPLODED...
WRONG? BUT MY FATHER...
YOUR FATHER, JOR-EL WAS WRONG, TOO--FOR IT WAS I WHO DESTROYED KRYPTON--WITH THIS!
2

"YEARS AGO, WHEN YOU WERE A BABE, YOUR FATHER, JOR-EL, WAS ON THE JURY OF SCIENTISTS THAT HAD ME ARRESTED AS A TRAITOR..."
KLAX-AR, FOR DEVOTING YOUR SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH TO WAR INSTEAD OF PEACE, YOU ARE HEREBY EXILED FROM KRYPTON!
"I WAS PLACED WITHIN A SEALED CAPSULE THAT WAS LAUNCHED INTO SPACE, TO DRIFT FOREVER UNTIL ETERNITY..."
IF EVER I GET FREE, I'LL MAKE THE PEOPLE OF KRYPTON PAY FOR WHAT THEY DID TO ME!
"I DRIFTED ON-- UNTIL I WAS DRAWN INTO THE ORBIT OF A DISTANT PLANET WHERE THE SEALED CAPSULE CRACKED OPEN..."
I'M FREE-- FREE TO CONTINUE MY SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH ON THE ATRON-RAYS AND CREATE A WEAPON THAT WILL DESTROY KRYPTON!
"MONTHS LATER, I WAS ABLE TO PLACE MY WEAPON IN ORBIT OVER KRYPTON..."
MY "SKY-MINE" WILL GROW-- AND AS IT GROWS, ITS ATRON-RAYS WILL GROW IN STRENGTH-- UNTIL THEY ARE STRONG ENOUGH TO DISRUPT KRYPTON!
"BUT, EVEN AS KRYPTON EXPLODED, I SAW A ROCKET FLASH AWAY IN TIME..."
"THREE DAYS LATER, MY VENGEANCE WAS COMPLETE-- KRYPTON EXPLODED INTO SPACE-DUST!"
ONCE KRYPTON EXILED ME-- NOW I HAVE EXILED KRYPTON FROM THE SOLAR SYSTEM!
THAT'S THE EXPERIMENTAL MODEL OF THE ROCKET JOR-EL WAS WORKING ON! SO-- JOR-EL HAS LAUNCHED HIS SON TOWARDS EARTH! ONE DAY I'LL FIND HIM-- AND WHEN I DO, I'LL MAKE CERTAIN ONLY I AM THE SOLE SURVIVOR OF KRYPTON!

IT WAS YOU-- YOU WHO KILLED MY FATHER, MY MOTHER-- AND THE WORLD THEY KNEW!
YES-- ME-- AND NOW I'LL DESTROY YOU AND THE WORLD YOU KNOW!
BEFORE CLARK CAN RECOVER FROM HIS HORROR, KLAX-AR ACTS!
JUST IN CASE YOU'RE THINKING OF TRYING TO STOP ME...
SHAKING OFF THE EFFECTS OF THE SHATTERING BLOW, CLARK SHEDS HIS OUTER GARB AND PURSUES THE RENEGADE FROM KRYPTON...
YOU'RE TOO LATE, SUPERBOY-- I'VE LAUNCHED THE "SKY-MINE" INTO SPACE! HA! HA!
GREAT SCOTT! IT'S STARTED GROWING! MAYBE I CAN MELT IT WITH THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION!
MY X-RAY VISION HAS NO EFFECT ON IT! PERHAPS I CAN SMASH IT WITH MY SUPER-STRENGTH...
BUT AS SUPERBOY LAUNCHES HIMSELF AT THE BIZARRE "SKY-MINE"...
I CAN'T GET NEAR IT-- I'M STOPPED BY AN INVISIBLE FORCE-BARRIER!
4

BORROWING A CANNON FROM AN ARTILLERY RANGE, SUPERBOY ATTACKS THE "SKY-MINE" AGAIN, BUT...
I THOUGHT PERHAPS THE FORCE-BARRIER ONLY STOPS A HUMAN BODY-- BUT STEEL SHELLS CAN'T PENETRATE IT, EITHER!
BOOM

IN A CAVERN HOUSING THE ROCKET-CAPSULE, KLAX-AR AWAITS SUPERBOY'S RETURN...
PLEASE, KLAX-AR, WHY KILL THE EARTH PEOPLE BECAUSE YOU HATE ME? WON'T YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND?
I WILL-- ON ONE CONDITION! YOU SEE, LIKE YOU, I AM AN ORPHAN OF SPACE! THIS CAPSULE IS NOW MY HOME-- AND IN IT I INTEND TO TRAVEL ON INTO OUTER SPACE-- BUT I WANT COMPANY TO EASE MY LONELINESS...

...SO IF YOU WILL AGREE TO EXILE YOURSELF FROM EARTH, AND TRAVEL WITH ME TO DISTANT GALAXIES, I WILL NOT DESTROY EARTH!
EXILE MYSELF FROM EARTH-- LEAVE MY FOSTER PARENTS? I--I CAN'T...

IN JUST TWO DAYS, THE ATRON-RAYS WILL GROW STRONG ENOUGH TO DESTROY EARTH! YOU WILL HAVE TO MAKE YOUR DECISION BY THEN!
TWO DAYS! PERHAPS, IN THAT TIME I CAN STILL FIND A WAY TO PENETRATE THE FORCE-BARRIER...

REFUSING TO GIVE UP HOPE, SUPERBOY TESTS VARIOUS ATTACKS ON THE SKY MENACE...
WOOD CAN'T GET THROUGH, EITHER! EVERYTHING I'VE TRIED HAS FAILED!

AND SO, AT LAST, SUPERBOY RETURNS TO KLAX-AR TO ADMIT DEFEAT...
ALL RIGHT--YOU WIN! JUST GIVE ME TIME TO SAY MY GOOD-BYES!
GOOD! I'LL BE SET TO LEAVE... UHHH... AS SOON AS I REPAIR THIS ROCKET-ENGINE! UHHH...
LATER, AFTER EXPLAINING EVERYTHING, SUPERBOY TAKES LEAVE OF THE FOSTER PARENTS, MA AND PA KENT, WHO GAVE HIM A HOME ON EARTH...
I--MUST GO--DON'T YOU SEE THAT, MOTHER?
YES--I KNOW, SON--I KNOW! (SOB)
THEN, A FAREWELL TO LANA LANG...
LANA, YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO KNOW MY SECRET IDENTITY! THE SECRET IS INSIDE THIS BOX--BUT YOU MUST NOT OPEN IT UNTIL SUNDOWN!
ALL RIGHT! I PROMISE!
AS THE SADDENED SUPERBOY RETURNS TO THE SECRET CAVE...
I SEE KLAX-AR'S READY! HE'S PUTTING THE MOTOR BACK! HMM-MM! I JUST REALIZED SOMETHING I SHOULD HAVE NOTICED BEFORE IF I HADN'T BEEN SO UPSET...
LATER...
I'M READY! REMEMBER YOUR PROMISE TO DESTROY THE "SKY-MINE"...
I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN! GET IN AND LIE BACK ON THAT SEAT...
I'M ATTACHING THIS ELECTRONIC "HANDCUFF" FROM YOUR WRIST TO MINE--SO YOU CAN'T BREAK YOUR PROMISE AFTER I SAVE EARTH FROM DESTRUCTION...

WITH A HISS OF ITS JETS, THE SPACE CRAFT ROCKETS FROM EARTH--AND ON INTO THE TRACKLESS HEAVENS...
WHOO-OSH!
ON--ON RIDES THE SPACE-CRAFT...
STRANGE--I--I SUDDENLY FEEL WEAK--AS IF MY SUPER-STRENGTH IS EBBING...
YES--EBBING FROM YOU INTO ME! I TRICKED YOU, SUPERBOY--THAT ELECTRONIC "HANDCUFF" IS ACTUALLY MY "STRENGTH-TRANSFER"--IT'S DRAWING OFF YOUR STRENGTH AND TRANSFUSING IT INTO ME! HA! HA!
"WHEN I FIRST BUILT THE "SKY-MINE", I DISCOVERED IT WAS A FAILURE..."
BAH! THE ATRON-RAYS GROW, BUT DO NOT DESTROY! THEY CAN ONLY FORM A TEMPORARY FORCE-BARRIER FOR TWO DAYS! NOW I CAN NEVER AVENGE MYSELF ON KRYPTON FOR EXILING ME!
"THEN, TO MY DISMAY, I LEARNED MY CONSTANT EXPOSURE TO ATRON-RAYS HAD AFFECTED MY SUPER-STRENGTH..."
MY SUPER-STRENGTH IS GRADUALLY EBBING! UNLESS I DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT, IN THE YEARS AHEAD I'LL BECOME AS WEAK AS A NORMAL EARTHLING!
SO YOU DIDN'T DESTROY KRYPTON AFTER ALL! YOU ORBITED YOUR HARMLESS "SKY-MINE" OVER EARTH JUST TO TRICK ME INTO WEARING YOUR "STRENGTH-TRANSFUSER"!
EXACTLY! I TRACKED YOU DOWN ONLY BECAUSE I WANTED TO STEAL YOUR SUPER-STRENGTH! I LIED TO YOU ABOUT HAVING DESTROYED KRYPTON TO MAKE YOU THINK I COULD DO THE SAME TO EARTH WITH MY "SKY MINE"!
SUDDENLY, KLAX-AR STARES AT THE INCREDIBLE, A SECOND SUPERBOY!
ANOTHER SUPERBOY!
THERE'S ONLY ONE SUPERBOY--ME! I DIDN'T TRUST YOU, SO I USED A ROBOT TO TAKE MY PLACE IN THE CAPSULE!
7

"WHEN I SAW YOU STRAINING TO LIFT THE ROCKET-ENGINE, I REALIZED YOUR SUPER-STRENGTH WAS FADING..."
NOW, KLAX-AR--YOU CAN CONTINUE YOUR JOURNEY INTO SPACE--AND YOU'LL HAVE COMPANY--THE COMPANY OF A ROBOT-SUPERBOY!
LATER, BECAUSE TWO DAYS HAVE PASSED, THE "SKY-MINE'S" TEMPORARY FORCE-BARRIER DIES OUT AND...
NOW, I'VE RID THE SKY OF THIS SPACE-JUNK! UH-OH! SUNDOWN--LANA WILL BE OPENING THAT BOX IN WHICH I PUT A PIECE OF PAPER TELLING HER MY SECRET IDENTITY!
IN A RACE AGAINST TIME, SUPERBOY HURTLES FORWARD AT SUPER-SPEED INTO THE LANG HOME...
AT LAST I'LL KNOW SUPERBOY'S SECRET IDENTITY!
THE ONLY WAY I CAN STOP HER WITHOUT AROUSING HER SUSPICIONS, IS BY SWITCHING ON THAT FAN...
OHHH! THAT FAN WENT ON ACCIDENTALLY--AND BLEW THE PAPER AWAY! NOW I'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT WAS WRITTEN ON IT!
WHIRRR
AND THAT NIGHT, THE KENT FAMILY IS AGAIN REUNITED WITH THEIR FOSTER-SON FROM KRYPTON!
GOSH--IT'S GOOD TO BE HOME AGAIN!
THE END